

JUST RECEIVED.

An elegant assortment of Spring Overcoats of the celebrated Stein block (Rochester, N. Y.) make. All gentlemen who in past seasons have purchased Overcoats made by this house, know, and others should learn that for perfection of fit and high standard of general excellence these garments stand without a peer in the ready-to-wear world.

ALLEN & COMPANY,

Sole Agents in Portland
FOR STEIN BLOCH CLOTHES,
204 Middle Street.

BOMBARDED DAGUPAN.

The Cruiser Charleston Attacked by Rebels.

Manila, April 5.—(4.45 a. m.)—The United States cruiser Charleston, which had been cruising along the west coast of Luzon to the north, sent a boat in shore near Dagupan last Saturday to make soundings. Thereupon she was fired, wounding a United States officer. The cruiser then bombarded the town the insurgents evacuating it.

A SAD LIST.

Washington, April 5.—The casualties in the Philippine Islands from February 4 to April 4, 1899, inclusive, as reported to the adjutant general are: Killed, 184; wounded, 970; total, 1,154.

DEPARTMENT NOT NOTIFIED.

Washington, April 5.—If General Otis is maturing plans for another campaign against the insurgents in the vicinity of Calumpit, as indicated in the press dispatches from Manila, he has not so far informed the war department; in fact, the general has not thought it needful to communicate with the department for two days.

PROCLAMATION WELL CIRCULATED.

Manila, April 5, 6.20 p. m.—The proclamation of the United States Philippine commission was posted in the streets, printed in English, Spanish and Tagalog, today.

It was also distributed in the outside towns, as far as Malolos, and has been received with marked attention by the natives generally and has been approved by a number of representative Filipinos. English bankers here who have been interviewed on the subject are optimistic upon the attitude of the Americans, assuming that it indicates the decisive policy will undoubtedly be successful.

AGUINALDO SUPPLANTED.

Manila, April 5, 6.20 p. m.—There are persistent rumors current today that Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader has been supplanted in the control of Filipino affairs by General Antonio Luna, commander in chief of the Filipino forces. Luna is described as being a typical belligerent.

TO SUCCEED GEN. FLAGLER.

Washington, April 5.—The President today appointed Colonel Adelbert A. Buffington to be Brigadier-General and chief of the bureau of ordnance to succeed the late General Flagler. Col. Buffington was appointed to the military academy in 1866 from Virginia, coming from that part of the State which is now West Virginia. He became a lieutenant at the beginning of the civil war. Being from the South he was strongly urged to join the confederacy, but resisted all appeals. He became a captain before the close of the war. Aside from a short service as a topographical engineer he has been continuously in the ordnance corps.

His name is connected with a number of important improvements in armament, he being the designer of the Buffington "Crozier" disappearing gun carriage and the field guns carriage in use by the United States army. His promotion makes Lieut. Colonel Lawrence S. Babbitt, colonel; Major James Reilly, lieutenant; Captain David A. Lytle, captain; Major and Lieut. George W. Burr, captain.

BUSINESS ADVANCE.

Central Maine Takes Long Step Forward.

BIG DEPARTMENT STORE OPENED BY B. PECK CO.

Thirty-Seven Stores Under One Roof and One Management—More Departments Will Be Added Later—Description of Building and Something of Its Contents.

Detroit, April 5.—A store which occupies all the floors of a great building and combines under one roof the business which in former days would have required thirty-seven stores, marks an advance in the commercial growth of this city and Central Maine. Such an enterprise has been inaugurated here by the B. Peck company, and an army of clerks, directed by the officials of the company, are today arranging on counters and shelves the hundreds of kinds of goods, from babies' bonnets to dining tables that go to make up the stock of a modern department store. The home of this new Lewiston store is a model of its kind. The building stands on Main street where it has a frontage of 150 feet. It is built of buff brick with elaborate terra-cotta and other ornamentation, while its purposes are admirably served by the many large plate glass windows which give abundance of light beside providing places to display samples of the good things inside. The building is four stories high above the basement and covers an area of 30,000 square feet. It is of steel construction, provided with automatic fire sprinklers and equipped with scientific heating and ventilating apparatus.

One enters the building through a great arched doorway and sees before him line after line of handsome oak counters and glass cases. Here are the departments devoted to gloves, domestic linens, dress goods, silks, fancy and cut goods, hosiery, underwear, ribbons, jewelry, parasols, umbrellas, shoes, dress trims, dress trunks, boys' and men's clothing, hats and furnishings, books and stationery. Each department is a store in itself with its manager and clerks. By the handsome staircase which leads from the basement to those above runs a passenger elevator, enclosed in handsome iron grill work and capable of carrying twenty people at a time.

The second floor is one of the most attractive portions of the great building. It is a place especially set apart for the ladies and the little ones, and on shelves and counters are dainty garments, spring hats to captivate the hearts of maid and matron, and a great array of cloaks, suits and millinery. The modern store needs something beside counters and show cases. It provides the comforts of home for its patrons, and there are on this floor dainty parlors and trying rooms for the convenience of lady patrons. The ornamentation of these apartments is attractive both in design and execution. On this floor, too, are the general offices and the private offices of the officers of the company. The entire third floor of the building is devoted to house furniture, carpets, upholstery and many other things which add to home comfort. On the floor above there will be a tea room and later other departments will be added to the 37 with which Lewiston's department store begins business. The life blood of such an establishment is the stream of money pouring over the counters all day long and the arteries in this case are the brass tubes through which the cash carriers are driven to the cashier's office in the basement. There are hundreds of these tubes ramifying to all parts of the building and they are part of a system like that in use in the large cities of the country.

The B. Peck company which has inaugurated the first department store of Central Maine is the result of the enterprise and business ability of Mr. Bradford Peck. In the language of the day, Mr. Peck is a hustler. He hustles from morning to night and there is method in his hustling. He is a man who must live some years yet in order to reach the half century mark, a man of medium height, with quick manner and eyes which take in everything as he goes through his big store, making suggestions by the score and answering questions by the hundred. He has the confidence of his employees as is shown by the way in which they turn to him for advice and suggestion. Mr. Peck was travelling man when in 1860 he started the firm of E. A. Plummer & Co., in a small store here. That store was soon outgrown and a building was built for the business. That building has been outgrown in its turn. The present B. Peck company is incorporated under the laws of Maine. In it are associated with the founder of the business some of Lewiston's brightest business men. These are the officers of the company:

President—B. Peck.
Treasurer—H. A. Free.
Directors—B. Peck, H. A. Free, J. H. Crowley, W. S. Nicol and L. T. Chabot.
Mr. Peck long ago selected the site of the new building as the right location for a Central Maine store and finally he formed the B. Peck Real Estate company by which the handsome structure was erected. The company has a capital of \$100,000 and is offered as follows:

President—Bradford Peck.
Vice President—Angus McLeod.
Treasurer—Henry A. Free.
Directors—B. Peck, A. McLeod, H. A. Free, Peter King, J. H. Crowley, L. T. Chabot, W. S. Nicol.

supplied the glass counters, show cases and fixtures. The new store will be formally opened on Friday evening.

FIELD OF SPORTS.

BASKET BALL AT Y. M. C. A.

The game of basket ball at the Y. M. C. A. this evening between the Rochester (N. H.) team and the Y. M. C. A. Yellows, is attracting considerable attention. Mr. S. W. Smith, the Rochester secretary and the man who trained the team, was for three years assistant secretary here and has many friends in Portland.

PORTLAND GUN CLUB.

The Portland Gun club held a practice shoot Wednesday afternoon on the range at Woodfords. There were only five members of the club present to enter the competitive shoot, so the record will be kept from the next regular shoot which will be held on Fast Day.

LOCAL BASE BALL.

A meeting of the directors of the Portland base ball association will be held within a very short time for the purpose of choosing a manager for the season. Director Murphy was out to the grounds yesterday to see what repairs are necessary before the playing season opens.

Jack Leighton is a candidate for the managership of the Portland team.

NOTES.

A working plan of the new steel grandstand, the new fence and other fittings of the Bates College Athletic field is in the hands of the civil engineers. The field will be the best, without doubt, in New England. It will be 511,200 feet, and the diamond will be just ninety feet from the grandstand. The home stretch of the three race track will be directly across the front of the grandstand, and these tracks are all to be of cinders. There is a straightaway, a quarter mile race track and a one-third mile race track for bicycles.

The grounds of the Deering Golf club at Fessenden Park are to be put in shape at once. New holes are to be laid out and the putting green is to be fixed. It is not decided whether to erect a new club house or repair the old barn for quarters.

The gunners who have been at Mere Point the past week report a poor spring for shooting, there being only one day during the week they could get out in their boats on account of the wind.

A BIT OF DIPLOMACY.

It Fooled the Old Gentleman and Won the Girl.

"Congratulations, old man," said the young man as he shook hands with his friend. "It's all settled, and we're to be married next week."

"How on earth did you manage to approach her father?" exclaimed the friend, who understood the situation.

"Did I approach him?" he asked. "I did, which amounts to the same thing. You see, when the girl and I came to an understanding her father remained to be conciliated, and there was the rub."

"The last time I had the pleasure of meeting her father was one evening at her home, where he served notice on me that if he ever caught me there again he would throw me out."

"That didn't scare me very much, for I knew that if it ever came to a show down I was a better man than he. But I realized that I would ruin my chances by laying violent hands on his father, so I swallowed my wrath and managed to call at her house when her father was at the club."

"It was that club that gave me an idea. I belong to the same club, and I have had a good many opportunities of seeing the condition that her father always went home in."

"Well, one day I told the girl that I had seen her father at the club and it was all right; that he had given his consent and said that we could be married as soon as we liked; that we had made up our quarrel, and when I escorted him to his back on going home he had his arm around my neck."

"I knew the girl would approach her father and inquire about the matter, telling what I said. It worked just as I expected it to. He hadn't the slightest recollection of what he might have said that night, so there was nothing for him to do but confirm what I had said and make the best of the situation."

"But I made one horrible blunder. I should have added that he gave us a cordial invitation to make our home with him as long as we liked. But he hasn't reformed his ways, and I may put that in some day as an afterthought."—Detroit Free Press.

Interpolated.

"He comes not!" she faltered, wringing her hands.

The hour of the tryst was long past. "He will never come!" cried the distracted girl. "But happily I know a neat song and dance which will perhaps enable me to earn my living! Let her go, professor!"

The audience thundered applause, appreciating at once the exquisite art with which the specialty had been interpolated in the melodrama.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

STRIKE IN RHODE ISLAND.

Providence, April 5.—The weavers employed at Robert Knight's mill at Lippitt, struck this afternoon because of dissatisfaction with the advance in wages. About 35 weavers are involved. This makes the fifth mill in the Pawtucket valley to strike and the eighth in the state. About 3000 operatives are idle in the state.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

The idea is not new but has not before been used practically.

Contrary to the popular impression, wireless telegraphy is not a new thing.

The possibility of sending messages and news by means of magnetic waves has been discussed for half a century. The principle was recognized long ago by Prof. Henry, who conducted several successful experiments; Prof. Lodge of Liverpool, Heinrich Hertz of Berlin and other famous scientists and electricians. William H. Preece, chief engineer of the British postal service, has been devoting a great deal of time to the subject, but Sig. Marconi, a young Italian, is credited with the first practical application of the principle. He has constructed apparatus by which he has been able recently to send a message across the English channel, a distance of thirty-two miles, and the first newspaper special transmitted in this manner appeared in the London Times on the 28th of March. Marconi is only 26, but his genius has been recognized for some years, and the Italian government has paid him a generous sum of money as a reward for his discoveries. He has recently been conducting some remarkable experiments between the South Foreland lighthouse and the East Goodwin lighthouse off the south coast of England, and between South Foreland and Boulogne, France, and during the recent storm was able to communicate without interruption either from wind or weather. The royal yacht of the Prince of Wales is now engaged in carrying on experiments with military stations along the English coast, and Emperor William of Germany has inaugurated a similar series by experts for the benefit of the German army and navy. Several persons in this country have been working in the same line for months, but nothing serious has been done until recently.

The apparatus used consists of a transmitter and a receiver similar in many respects to the instruments used in the ordinary telegraph office.

"The transmitter," says Lieut. Squire, U. S. A., "consists of an induction coil of great power, capable of producing a spark. In circuit with this is a regulator of the spark which is caused to pass between two or more brass balls from one to three inches in diameter. One end of the coil runs into the ground, the other is attached to a vertical wire, which varies in length according to the distance we wish to send the message. It will average about twenty feet for the first mile, and after that by doubling the length of the wire we can communicate four times the distance. The newspapers say that for signaling eighteen miles Sig. Marconi used a vertical conductor of eighty feet, and for thirty-two miles, when he sent his message across the channel, he had a conductor 114 feet long."

In sending a message we use the simple Morse characters. Every time the circuit is closed there is a torrent of sparks, which produces a dot or a dash, according to the time the key is held down. This starts a series of electric waves through the atmosphere, which travel with the velocity of light—that is, 186,000 miles a second. We could send a message to the sun, for example, in about eight minutes. The waves are guided to their destination by what we call a reflector, acting on the same principle as a reflector or which concentrates the rays of light from a lamp, except it is made of zinc or copper instead of glass.

Arriving at their destination, the waves which bear our messages are received by a special instrument known as a coherer. It is a minute tube of glass filled with filings of silver and nickel. The ends are closed with metallic plugs, one being connected with the earth and the other with a second vertical wire similar to that attached to the transmitting instrument. In circuit with the tube is a local battery and an ordinary telegraphic instrument.

"The electric waves from the transmitter, when projected upon the little tube I have described, cause the filings within to cohere. That is, they momentarily are welded together by a large number of minute discharges of electricity between the individual particles. While the contents of the tube are thus agitated the electric resistance is reduced and permits the local battery to send a current through it. This causes a regular sound or to repeat the signals, the message of dots and dashes that the operator has sent with the transmitter. The message can be taken either by the ear or by automatic apparatus."

"We have worked 1000 yards with great success," said Lieut. Squire, "and are gradually extending the distance."

"No, the weather does not make any difference. We can send a message in the rain or in a gale of wind just as accurately as when the air is still and full of sunshine, and can communicate from one station to another ten or from the interior of one building to the interior of another. We find that by the use of the reflector we can concentrate the waves, very accurately upon this receiver when we know its location."

BARKIS WAS WILLIN.

But They Didn't Give Him a Fair Chance.

It was on a South Boston car, and the car was crowded. The conductor had rung one circuit of the dial and was on the second lap when he came to a slightly elevated individual who was standing with one foot on the step of the car and clinging to the bar with one hand.

"Rare, please!" said the conductor sharply.

"Rare? I can't pay any fare."

"Come, come! Give up your fare!" insisted the conductor.

"How in I to pay any fare when I can't get my hand in my pocket?"

"Ain't you going to pay your fare?" demanded the conductor, grasping the bell rope with a threatening gesture.

"I'm willing to pay, but I can't get my hand in my pocket."

And so they argued. The conductor threatened, but the elevated individual simply replied that he could not get his hand in his pocket. This was true to a certain extent, because if he released his hold on the bar he would have tumbled into the street. But the conductor wasn't a diplomat. Just below the Albany station he stopped the car and tried to hunt up a policeman.

His car blocked the way of 15 other cars. The passengers stamped and whistled and shouted, but still the conductor hunted for an officer.

Finally he returned, but still he would not release the car until he could get an officer.

"Are you going to pay your fare?" he finally demanded of the obstinate one.

"Cur'ly," replied the latter, who had descended to the ground during the wait of the car and explored his pocket. "I've just got my hand in my pocket. Here's your money."

And the conductor was so mad that he rang in two fares for the starting bell.—Boston Herald.

HAD PLENTY OF BAIT.

Strong Bait, Too, Judging From the Story the Fisherman Told.

Out of regard for reputations otherwise spotless, no names will be mentioned in the telling of this story of strange adventure from the wilds of the Oumalee swamp.

Tanned was the face of the narrator and clear was his eye. He is not a member of the Young Men's Christian association, but nothing save this one experience could be urged against him should he apply for membership.

"John William Brownsmith Jones and myself went down to a fine fishing place in the swamp of which we knew," his story began, "for a day's sport, and one of the most remarkable things happened I ever heard of. The lagoon is, except in a few places, thickly fringed with small trees. We opened up the bait and started in, experiencing the usual varying luck, but on the whole doing quite well. I had artificially baited my hook with a fine fat live cricket and made a skillful cast to an inviting looking spot under a mass of overhanging boughs, some of them not more than a couple of feet from the water."

"The cricket had no sooner touched the water than one of the finest trout I ever saw made a rush at him. You can imagine my amazement when the fish gathered in the insect with his forward fins as neatly as a Pony Brown gathered in a fly ball at the park the other day, and without stopping, landed on one of the lower branches nearly a yard above the water, wrapped his tail around the limb, balanced himself and then took that cricket off the hook as carefully as I had put him on, threw the hook back into the water, ate the cricket, wiped his mouth, winked at us as plainly as I could have done it and then dropped back."

"Say! I was just rooted to the spot until it was too late to knock the saucy thing in the head with my pole."

By and by the dense silence was broken by this faint inquiry:

"And the story teller got mad and went away."—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

OBITUARY.

NOTES.

Major General George L. Andrews who commanded the Second Massachusetts in the civil war is dead at Brookline, Mass. Edward F. Hilley died. His wife, Mrs. E. Hilley, died. His wife, Mrs. E. Hilley, died. His wife, Mrs. E. Hilley, died.

PORTLAND YACHT CLUB MEETING.

The regular monthly meeting of the Yacht club was held last evening at the club house on Merrill's wharf. The following were elected members: J. S. Soule, Robert Foster and C. A. Dolan.

Two amendments were adopted for the by-laws, one increasing the initiation fee from \$2 to \$3. The other changed the form of officers' flag from a burgee to a rectangular flag.

The dinner committee reported in favor of celebrating the 30th anniversary with a dinner at the Falmouth hotel, Wednesday, April 26th.

A committee was appointed to prepare resolutions on the death of the late Capt. B. J. Willard. The committee were Philip I. Jones, Nathan Clifford and James C. Fox.

The following were appointed to attend the funeral of Capt. Willard at the North church, South Portland: Commodore Bray, Capt. B. W. Jones, Capt. H. M. Brewer, Capt. W. H. Dunphy, Joseph H. Dyer, John A. Emery, William Willis Gould and S. B. Selkey.

BRAMHALL LODGE, K. OF P., VISITS CUMBERLAND LODGE IN KNIGHTVILLE.

The degree team of Bramhall lodge, K. of P., thirty-five in number, visited Cumberland lodge in Knightville last night and in the most satisfactory manner worked the third rank in the long form on three candidates. The work over, the large party sat down to a first class banquet and when cigars were reached bright and appropriate speeches were made by Deputy Grand Chancellor Holmes, Chancellor Commander Sweet, Past Chancellor Robert L. Whitcomb, Vice Chancellor Davis, Grand Outer Guard Holton Green and the Chancellor Commander of Cumberland lodge.

CAPTURED AFTER A LONG CHASE.

A young man of respectable family, while drunk last night, broke a window in Isley's undertaking rooms at the corner of Temple and Federal street. Officer Lamont saw the man break the window and gave chase. He captured the man after a long chase and took him to the police station where he passed the night.

A BICYCLE STOLEN.

Bert C. Staples, a high school boy, left his bicycle leaning against a fence near the High school yesterday afternoon. When he came to look for the wheel a few minutes afterwards it had disappeared. There is no clue to the thief.

THE THIEF GOT AWAY.

Officer Williams saw four men coming up Commercial street last night arm in arm, all of whom were pretty well intoxicated. As they saw the officers one of the quartette said, "Let 'em run." The men accordingly ran and Officer Williams gave chase. One of the men got away from him and later he found that the drunkest in the party had had his watch stolen. The three men, including the one who had lost his watch, were locked up. The man who escaped is thought to have been the thief.

STRANGE PLACE TO LEAVE A PICTURE.

A handsomely framed portrait of an old man and an old lady was found yesterday afternoon leaning against the Falmouth hotel building on Union street. It remained there until dark last night when Officer Williams took it to the police station where it awaits an owner. It is thought the picture was stolen and left in this place by the thief.

DR. KENNEDY APPEALS.

New York, April 5.—Dr. Samuel J. Kennedy, now in Sing Sing prison, convicted of the murder of Dolly Reynolds, will not be put to death in the week beginning May 22, the date fixed in his sentence. The case has been appealed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Excited Nerves

The ills peculiar to women act on the nerves like a firebrand. Many women become nervous through menstrual suffering. The advice and help of Mrs. Pinkham have relieved the tension in countless households and great numbers of women owe their present health and comfort to her.



Mrs. Emilie Schneider, 1244 Helen Ave., Detroit, Mich., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have been taking your Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills and feel wonderfully strengthened. Before using your remedies I was in a terrible state: felt like fainting every little while. I thought I must surely die. But now, thanks to your remedies, those feelings are all gone."

Mrs. Anna E. Hall, of Hillsdale, Conn., was all run down in health and had completely lost control of her nerves. She wrote to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Now she writes:

"I wish to thank you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. It has helped me more than anything else. Before I wrote to you I suffered for a long time with nervousness, pains in back and limbs and falling of the womb; also had neuralgia in my head and could not sleep. I told my husband that something must be done, for I was nearly frantic with pain. Having read of the wonderful cures Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had performed, I determined to try it. I have taken it and am happy to say I am cured. I recommended it to all my friends and never tire of telling the benefit I have derived from its use. I have you alone to thank for my recovery."

How Mrs. Weaver Was Helped.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I had inflammation of the womb and painful menstruation, and by your advice I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Have taken four bottles and used one package of Sana-tive Wash, and feel like a new woman. I thank you so much for what your medicine has done for me."—Mrs. Susie J. Weaver, 1821 Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa.

An Iowa Woman's Story.

"It is with pleasure that I write and tell you what your medicine has done for me. I had been doctoring for two years and no medicine ever did me so much good as yours. I tried three doctors, and the last one said nothing but an operation would help me. My trouble was profuse flowing; sometimes I would think I would flow to death. I was so weak that the least work would tire me. Reading of so many being cured by your medicine, I made up my mind to write to you for advice, and I am so glad that I did. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and followed your directions, and am now well and strong. I shall recommend your medicine to all, for it saved my life."—Miss A. P., Box 21, Abbott, Iowa.

The invitation is open to-day as it has been for a quarter of a century, write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and receive her counsel free.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—A Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.

THE WOMAN OF THE PERIOD.

Of course she plays golf and rides the bicycle and this is the season of the year when she is getting ready for the trips a-wheel and the afternoons on the links. She is thinking about the proper things to wear and, perhaps, she is giving some thought to the care of her complexion for the athletic woman of the summer months is still the woman beautiful. For the wheelwoman and the golfer there will be some valuable information in the next issue of the

Portland Sunday Times.

The New York correspondent writes this week of golf costumes which will be worn by the players of the metropolis. The latest wrinkle is the golf bonnet. It takes the place of the Tam-o-Shanter and the other varieties of head gear affected by the fair golfer. See it as pictured in the TIMES.

Mary Scott Rowland, whose "Beauty Hints" contributed to the woman's page of the TIMES are attracting a great deal of attention, will tell in the next issue how to care for the complexion during those months when a woman is much in the hot sun and the wind. These rules for the guidance of the out-door girls are prepared by one who is an expert.

With the golf costume naturally comes the bicycle dress and the TIMES will contain full directions for making one of the most attractive of the season's models.

The other departments of the TIMES will be as interesting as usual. Do not miss the next number, remember that its attention to local happenings, combined with its excellent telegraph service and high class miscellaneous features make

The Portland Sunday Times

THE BEST IN THE WORLD

For Portland People.